



her



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Chapter 1 by ummkulthum

she walked... "i don't get it..." she said, i looked at her confused, she was wearing a black knee high ruffle skirt and her purple 'relaxing' undershirt. her long beautiful coiled dark brown hair trailing behind her, i looked at her arms, long ,dark and beautiful, i looked at her dark face, "her features are so beautiful "i thought to myself.

her face was so beautiful yet she didn't do anything to it but wash it, and occasionally some eyeliner, from a mans point of view i was relieved that i didn't have to wonder if she was fake or not, but from a woman's point of view i didn't understand how in the 21st century a woman could walk around without make up and still be pretty.

i looked at her flexible body she wasn't skinny but she wasn't 'chubby' either, her body had shape... she always said she had 'meat' and i agreed; after all what man doesn't like a woman with meat!.

she's perfect! i thought to myself, but she always says 'nothing's perfect', so i didnt mention it. i looked at her again... her hands behind her back strolling slowly, her beautiful skin shining in the moonlight.

i smiled "your always so relaxed" i said, she turned around and looked at me awkwardly... then she smiled "i just dont get it" she said.

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